

LIFT OFF CORNS
WITH FINGERSDoesn't hurt a bit and costs
only few cents

You'll laugh.
Apply a few drops
then lift sore,
touchy corns right
off. No pain. Yes,
magic!

A few cents buys a tiny bottle of the magic Freezone at any drug store. Apply a few drops of Freezone upon a tender, aching corn or a callus. Instantly that troublesome corn or callus stops hurting, then shortly you lift it out, root and all, without any pain, soreness or irritation. These little bottles of Freezone contain just enough to rid the feet of every hard corn, soft corn, corn between the toes, and the calluses on bottom of feet. So easy! So simple. Why wait? No humbug!

CALOTABS ARE
BEST FOR COLDS
AND INFLUENZA

Doctor Now Prescribes Calotabs,
the Purified Calomel Tablets
That Are Nauseless,
Safe and Sure.

Doctors are warning the public that simple colds and mild cases of influenza often lead to pneumonia and other serious complications. They say that every cold should receive immediate attention and that the first step in the treatment is to make sure that the liver is active. For this purpose Calotabs, the perfected, nausealess calomel tablets, are the surest, best and most agreeable laxative. One Calotab at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all, no salts, no nausea, and no upsetting of the digestion and appetite. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger.

For your protection, Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. All druggists recommend and guarantee Calotabs and are authorized to refund the price if you are not delighted with them.

THAT GRAY HAIR
HANDICAPS YOU

Darken Your Gray or Faded Hair
With Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer—
Look Young Again and
Be Popular

Gray haired folks, or those streaked with gray, have to stand back and let the beauty of youth pass them. Have you failed to notice that young looking people have the preference wherever you go? That faded, gray and streaked hair of yours is holding you back. Why don't you go to your druggist and get a bottle of Q-Ban (pronounced Ki-Ban) Hair Color Restorer right away? Apply to your hair and scalp as per simple directions on bottle. Perfectly harmless but in a few weeks all your hair will be evenly dark, lustrous and beautiful and you won't feel like you haven't got a chance because you "look so old." Dark, fluffy hair makes you look young. Thousands of people have used and endorsed Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer for the past fifteen years. It is not an experiment, but is safe to use and healthy to the scalp and hair. Peoples Drug Stores, Washington, D. C. Mail-orders, 75 cents.

To Fortify The System
Against Colds,
Grip and Influenza

Take

**"Laxative
Bromo
Quinine
Tablets"**

Be sure you get the Genuine
Look for this signature

E. W. Grove
on the box. 30c

Are You Keeping Up
with The Times?

ATLANTA "PEN" TO
HAVE MODEL FARM

Federal Prison Will Try Honor
System and Share Profits
With Convicts.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 8.—Uncle Sam is going to give his prisoners a chance to "come back."

The Government has perfected a plan for the establishment of an "honor farm" at Panthersville, comprising about 1,400 acres and representing an outlay of approximately \$160,000. It will be run in connection with the Federal penitentiary here and is to be under the supervision of Warden Fred G. Zerbst.

Two hundred or more men whose conduct in the penitentiary will be selected by the warden to work the farm. Not only will they be better housed and allowed more extensive freedom, but the prisoners will actually share in the profits derived from their work. Seventy-five per cent of the farm's earnings will be given to destitute families, and the other 25 per cent will be kept for the workers and turned over to them when their time expires.

"Men will gravitate back to their own kind unless they have learned to like another," That is the way Warden Zerbst has changed the old maxim. "Water will seek its own level," to fit his own needs in the manner in which he is endeavoring to help Federal offenders "come back."

Seeks to Make Right Impression. "Men come here from all kinds and conditions of life, and it is necessary to make the right impression at the psychological moment to change them into the kind of people the country and community they go to need," he said.

"Take the counterfeiters and 'yeggs,' as the safe cracker is called in criminal lingo; they usually come from the large cities, where their associates are men of their own kind. The moonshiner comes from the country, either from a community where moonshine is more or less prevalent, or from one where he has been tempted to go in for illicit distilling because of the high price he can get for liquor.

"I take these two classes as examples, because they represent two extremes. Of course, there are a lot of other offenders and their cases have to be handled more or less individually. For the purpose of making myself clear I'll use the first two in explaining my point.

Needs to Have Trade. "What a man needs most to keep him straight when he gets out of here is a deep interest in some useful occupation or trade. Getting him interested in learning these sort of things is the psychology of the whole business of prison reform. If he has been a yegg and comes here and learns nothing the chances are he will go back to his trade once he is out on the outside and meets his old friends and associates. But if he learns farming or stock raising, or something else while here he goes away with a new interest and seeks the new friends and people who do the thing he has learned how to do. Hence, safe cracking not only becomes a distasteful occupation to him, but he is too busy with his new trade to let his mind revert to it.

Each Moonshiner Farming. "If a moonshiner comes here, whether he is a professional or an amateur, the chances are he is a small farmer from a mountainous section where modern agricultural methods are not known. We give him a chance to learn something about intensive truck farming, dairying or stock raising. He immediately not only develops a new interest, but sees a legitimate, lawful way to make a good living."

When Warden Zerbst assumed assumed charge of the penitentiary in 1915 he set out to accomplish two points in his program. One was to eliminate the old one-man cell, and the other to have a real farm at the prison.

Within the last seven months his dream has begun to come true. The 4½ by 7 feet cells have taken secondary place to the new 11 by 22 feet cages to accommodate 40 men, and the farm is being surveyed.

"A great many new prisoners have come here since the prohibition law went into effect. They consist largely of young fellows, about nineteen to thirty, from North Carolina, Eastern Tennessee and North Georgia," the warden added.

"They know something about farming already and we are going to teach them scientific methods."

COP REFUSES TO PLAY
SIR WALTER FOR DUDE

Then Sartorial Model Is Arrested
for Talking Too
Plainly.

CHICAGO, March 8.—Policeman D. S. Madigan might, if properly approached, consent to be a Sir Walter Raleigh for some fair damsel in distress, but not for the sake of the polished patent leathers of one of his own sex.

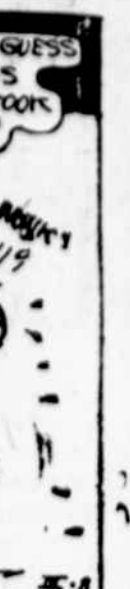
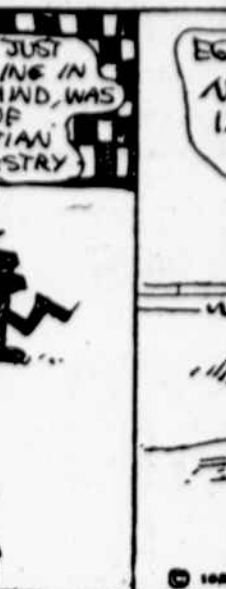
While tooting his traffic whistle at a street corner, Policeman Madigan was approached by one Frank Visler, who appeared much vexed. "I've just had my shoes polished," announced the peevish Mr. Visler. "Clean me a path through the mud so that I can get to a street car without spoiling my shine."

Policeman Madigan remarked that Mr. Visler might step into mud up to his neck for all he cared. Mr. Visler observed that Policeman Madigan was a bum copper and disrespectful of the rights of citizenry. After which Policeman Madigan pinched Mr. Visler.

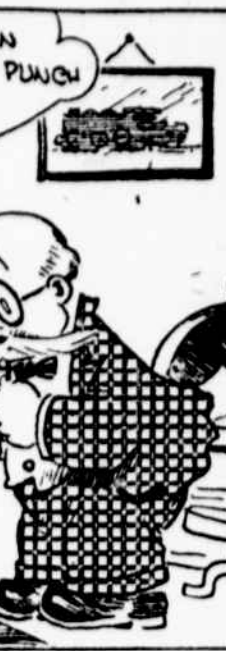
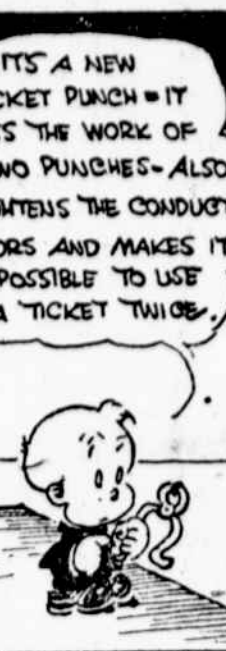
"You've got plenty of gall, I'll say that for you," was the judge's comment. "But if you'll shake hands with Policeman Madigan, I'll let you go this time."

Reluctantly Mr. Visler shook the policeman's hand, and then walked out—into the mud.

KRAZY KAT



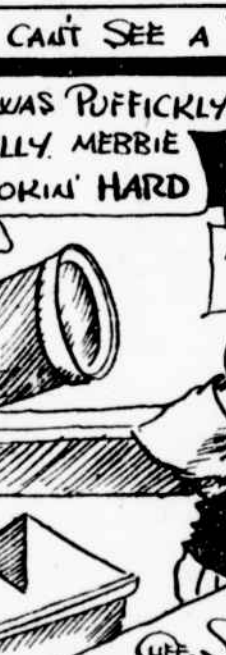
JERRY ON THE JOB



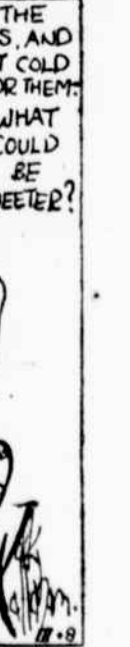
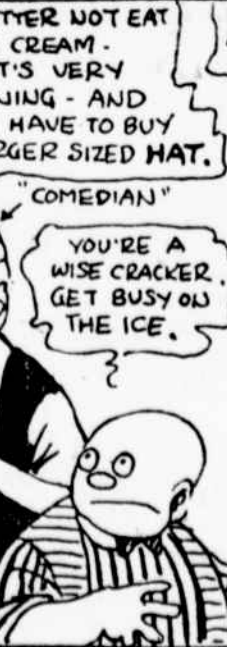
ABIE THE AGENT



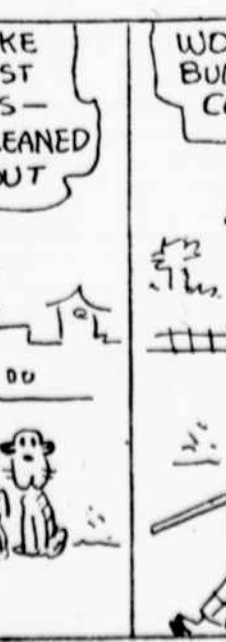
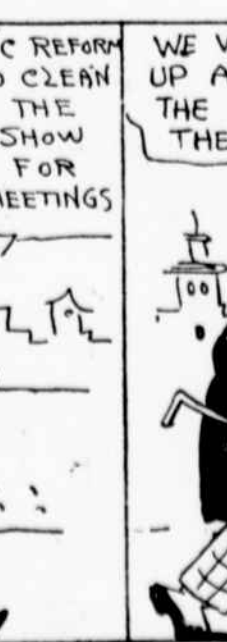
POLLY AND HER PAIS



HON AND DEARIE



HOW DO THEY DO IT?



Krazy Kat Is Gypped Out of a Good Theory



This Is a Punch What Punches



Yes; at Twenty Cents Apiece



It Was a Warlike Specimen All Right



Sweets by the Sweets, Toot Sweet



Someone Has to Put Such People Out of Business

